FOUR EXCELLENT NEW

# SONGS

I. The Mustking of Geordy's Byer.

II. Carle and the KING come.

III. And canst thou leave thy Nancy.

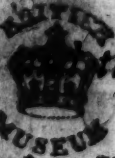
IV. The Duke of Gordon's Daughter.

EDINBURGH.
Printed, and sold by WILLIAM FORREST,
at the head of the *Cow-gate*, 1766.

## *The Mucking of* Geordy's *Byre.*

THE laird who in riches and honour,
Wad thrive, ſhould be kindly and free,
Nor rack the poor tenants, who labour
To riſe aboon poverty:
Elſe like the pack horſe that's unfother'd
And burden'd, will tumble down faint;
Thus vertue by hardſhip is ſmother'd,
And rackers aft tine their rent.

## *Carle now the King come.*




PEGGY, now the Kink's come,
Peggy now the king's come,
Thou may dance and I ſhall ſing,
Peggy ſince the king's come.
Nae mare the hawkies thou ſhalt milk,
But change thy plaiding-coat for ſilk,
And be a lady of that ilk,
Now Peggy, ſince the king's come.

## *And canſt thou leave thy Nancy.*

And canſt thou leave thy Nancy,
And quit thy native ſhore?
It comes into my fancy,
I ne'er ſhall ſee thee more.

Yes I muſt leave my Nancy,
To humble haughty Spain ;
Let fears ne'er fill thy ſancy,
For we ſhall meet again.

Amidſt the foaming, billows,
Where thun'dring cannons rore,
You'll think on theſe green willows,
And wiſh yourſelf on ſhore.

I fear no land nor water,
I fear no ſword nor fire ;
For ſweet revenge and ſlaughter
Are all that I deſire.

May guardian gods protect thee
From water, fire, and ſteel ;
And may no fears affect thee,
Like thoſe which now I feel.

I leave to heavens protection
my life my only dear !
You have my ſole affection,
So ſtill conclude me here.

*The Duke of Gordon's Daughter.*

The Duke of Gorden had three daughters,
Elizabeth margret and Jean

They would not ſtay in bonny caſtle Gor-
But they would go to bonny Aberdeen. (don

They had not been in Aberdeen,
A twelve month and a day,
Till lady Jean fell in love with Capt. Ogil-
And away with him ſhe would gae. ( vie

Word came to the Duke of Gordon,
In the chamber where he lay,
Lady Jean has fallen in love with Capt. O-
And away with him ſhe would gae. (gilvie

Go ſadle to me the black horſe,
And you'l ride on the gray,
And I will ride to bonny Aberdeen,
Where I've been many a day.

They were not a mile from Aberdeen,
A mile but only three,
Till he met his two daughters walking,
But away was lady Jean,

Where is your ſiſter maidens,
Where is your ſiſter now?
Where is your ſiſter mai lens,
That ſhe is not walking with you.

O pardon us honoured father,
O pardon us they did ſay,
Lady Jean is with Capt. Ogilvie,
And away with him ſhe will gae.

When he came to Aberdeen
And down upon the green,
There did he ſee Catpain Ogilvie,
Training up his men.

O wo be to you Captain Ogilvie,
And an ill death thou ſhalt die,
For taking to thee my daughter,
Hanged thou ſhall be.

Duke Gordon has wrote a broad letter,
And ſent it to the King,
To cauſe hange captain Ogilvie,
If ever he hanged a man.

I will not hang captain Ogilvie,
For no Lord that I ſee,
But I'll cauſe him put off the lace & ſcarlet
And put on the ſingle levery.

Word came to captain Ogilvie,
In the chamber where he lay,
To caſt off the gold lace and ſcarlet,
And put on the ſingle levery.

If this be for bonny Jeany Gordon,
This pennance I'll take wi'
If this be for bonny Jeany Gordon,
All this I will dree.

Lady Jean had not been married,
Not a year but three,
Till she had a babe in every arm
Another upon her knee.

O but I'm weary wandring,
O but my fortune is bad,
It sets not the Duke of Gordon's daughter,
To follow a soldier lad.

O I'm weary wandring,
O but I think it lang,
It sets not the Duke of Gordon's daughter,
To follow a single man.

When they came to the highland hills,
Cold was the Frost and the Snow,
Lady Jean's shoes they were torn,
No farther could she go.

O if I were in the glanes of Foudlen,
Where hunting I have been,
I would find the way to bonny Castle Gor-
Without either stockings or shoen. [don

When they came to Caſtle Gordon,
And down upon the green,
The porter give out with a loud ſhout,
Yonder comes Lady Jean.

You are welcome bonny Jeany Gordon,
You are dearly welcome to me,
Thou are welcome dear Jeany Gordon,
But away with your Ogilvie.

Now over ſeas went the Captain,
As ſoldier under command,
A meſſage ſoon folowed after,
To come and hier his brother's land;

Come home you pretty captain Ogilvie,
And heir your brother's land.
Come home ye pretty captain Ogilvie.
Be heir of Northumderland.

O what does this mean ſays the Captain
Wher's my brother's children three?
They are dead and burried,
And the lands they are ready for thee.

Then hoiſe up your ſails brave captain,
Let's be jovial and free,
I'll to Northumberland and heir my eſtate
Then my dear Jeany I'll ſee.

He soon came to Castle Gordon,
And down upon the green
The porter gave out with a loud shout
Here comes Captain Ogilvie.

You're welcome pretty Captain Ogilvie,
Your fortunes advanced I hear,
No stranger can come to my Gates,
That I do love so dear.

Sir, the last time I was at your gates,
You would not let me in,
I'm come for my wife and children,
No friendship else I claim.

Then she came tripping down the stair,
With the tear into her eye,
One babe at her foot,
Another upon her knee.

You're welcome bonny Jeany Gordon,
You're welcome dear to me,
You're welcome bonny Jeany Gordon,
With my young family.

FINIS.